Alonzo Dillard Folger

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM NORTH CAROLINA

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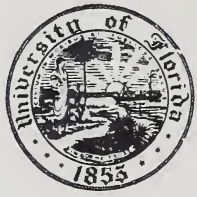

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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Alonzo Dillard Folger

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM NORTH CAROLINA

U.S.

Seventy-seventh Congress
First Session

UNITED STATES
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Biography

Alonzo Dillard Folger was born in Dobson, Surry County, N. C., July 9, 1888; attended the public schools; was graduated from the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill in 1912 and from the law department of the same university in 1914; was admitted to the bar the same year and commenced practice in Mount Airy, N. C.; also interested in banking; served as trustee of the University of North Carolina 1932–38; served as judge of the State Superior Court in 1936, resigning after two months' service to render service as Democratic national committeeman; member of the Democratic National Committee 1936–41; elected as a Democrat to the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses and served from January 3, 1939, until his death in an automobile accident in Mount Airy, N. C., April 30, 1941; interment in Dobson Cemetery, Dobson, N. C.

In the House of Representatives

THURSDAY, *May 8, 1941.*

Mr. BEAM. Mr. Speaker, I submit the following resolution, and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

House Resolution 201

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 18th day of June 1941, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until the last issue of the Record of the first session of the Seventy-seventh Congress on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-seventh Congress
First Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11: 15 to 11: 45)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer_____ The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation_____ The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Lead Kindly Light (Dykes)_____ Male Quartet

Scripture reading and prayer_____ The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence

Address_____ Hon. Luther A. Johnson
Representative from the State of Texas

The Long Day Closes (Sullivan)_____ Male Quartet

Address_____ Hon. Harold Knutson
Representative from the State of Minnesota

Crossing the Bar (Barnby)_____ Male Quartet

Taps_____ Winfred Kemp

Benediction_____ The Chaplain

Alonzo Dillard Folger

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *June 18, 1941.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

Almighty God, fount of all life, Thou art our refuge and strength; Thou art our help in trouble. Enable us we pray Thee, to put our trust in Thee that we may obtain comfort and find grace to help in this and every time of need; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Jesus said: I am the resurrection and the life, he that believeth in Me, though he were dead yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.

The eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid? The righteous live forever, and the care of them is with the Most High; with His right arm He shall cover them, and with His arm He shall shield them.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

As many as are led by the spirit of God, they are the sons of God. For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again unto fear; but ye have received the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry Abba, Father. The spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit that we are the children of God; and if children,

then heirs; heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with Him, that we may be also glorified together.

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory that shall be revealed in us. And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God.

What then shall we say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us? Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us. For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Yet love will dream and faith will trust
That somehow, somewhere, meet we must.
Alas for him who never sees
The stars shine through his cyprus trees!
Who, hopeless, lays his dead away,
Nor sees the breaking of the day,
Across the mournful marbles play!
Who hath not learned in hours of faith
The truth, to flesh and sense unknown,
That life is ever lord of death,
And love can never lose its own!

"Lead Kindly Light" was sung by the male quartet.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Roger M. Calloway, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

Ernest Willard Gibson, a Senator from the State of Vermont: Born December 29, 1872; soldier; educator; lawyer; deputy clerk, United States district court; member State house of representatives, 1906; member of the State senate, 1908, serving as president pro

tempore; State's attorney, 1919–21; Member of the House of Representatives of the Sixty-eighth and the five succeeding Congresses; appointed to the United States Senate November 21, 1933, and subsequently elected for unexpired term; reelected in 1938; died June 20, 1940.

ERNEST LUNDEEN, a Senator from the State of Minnesota: Born August 4, 1878; lawyer; soldier; member of the State house of representatives, 1910–14; delegate Republican National Conventions, 1912 and 1916; served in Twelfth Minnesota Volunteers during Spanish-American War, Member of the House of Representatives of the Sixty-fifth, Seventy-third, and Seventy-fourth Congresses; elected to the United States Senate 1936; died August 31, 1940.

KEY PITTMAN, a Senator from the State of Nevada: Born September 19, 1872; lawyer; member of committee that formulated the "consent" form of government for Nome, Alaska; first prosecuting attorney at Nome; elected to the United States Senate for unexpired term, 1912; reelected in 1916, 1922, 1928, and again in 1934; secretary Senate Democratic caucus, 1913–17; Democratic conference nominee for President pro tempore of the Senate for the Sixty-sixth and the six ensuing Congresses; elected President pro tempore of the Senate and chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, 1933, serving until his death, November 10, 1940.

MORRIS SHEPPARD, a Senator from the State of Texas: Born May 28, 1875; lawyer; first president of the Texas Fraternal Congress, in Dallas in 1908; Member of the House of Representatives of the Fifty-seventh, Fifty-eighth, Fifty-ninth, Sixtieth, Sixty-first, and Sixty-second Congresses; elected to the United States Senate, 1913, 1918, 1924, 1930, and again in 1936; was dean of the Congress at the time of his death, April 9, 1941.

WILLIS BENJAMIN GIBBS, Eighth Congressional District of Georgia: Born April 15, 1889; lawyer; solicitor city court of Jesup, 1914; solicitor general, Brunswick judicial circuit, 1924–33; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress; died August 7, 1940.

GEORGE NICHOLAS SEGER, Eighth Congressional District of New Jersey: Born January 4, 1866; businessman; educator; mayor of Passaic, 1911–19; delegate, Republican National Convention, 1916; president New Jersey State League of Municipalities, 1912–14; city director of finance, 1919–23; Member of the Sixty-eighth and the eight succeeding Congresses; died August 26, 1940.

WILLIAM BROCKMAN BANKHEAD, Seventh Congressional District of Alabama: Born April 12, 1874; lawyer; member State house of rep-

resentatives, 1900–1901; city attorney, Huntsville, 1898–1902; solicitor, fourteenth judicial circuit, 1910–14; Member of the Sixty-fifth and the 11 succeeding Congresses; chairman, Committee on Rules, Seventy-third Congress; majority leader, first session Seventy-fourth Congress; twice elected Speaker of the House of Representatives; died September 15, 1940.

SAMUEL CHAPMAN MASSINGALE, Seventh Congressional District of Oklahoma: Born August 2, 1870; lawyer; member of the Oklahoma Territorial Council, 1902; served as a member of the Second Texas Infantry, Spanish-American War; Member of the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died January 17, 1941.

KENNETH FARRAND SIMPSON, Seventeenth Congressional District of New York: Born May 4, 1895; lawyer; soldier; educator; captain, Three Hundred and Second Field Artillery, United States Army, 1917–19; chairman, Republican County Comimttee, New York, 1935–40; member, Republican National Committee, 1937–40; delegate to the Republican National Convention, 1936 and 1940; Member of the Seventy-seventh Congress; died January 25, 1941.

WILLIAM DEVEREUX BYRON, Sixth Congressional District of Maryland: Born May 15, 1895; businessman; lieutenant, Aviation Corps, World War; mayor of Williamsport, 1926–30; member of the State senate, 1930–34; member of the Maryland State Roads Commission, 1934–35; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died February 27, 1941.

PIUS LOUIS SCHWERT, Forty-second Congressional District of New York: Born November 22, 1892; banker; bachelor of science and economics; businessman; ensign, United States Navy; county clerk, 1933–36; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died March 11, 1941.

ALONZO DILLARD FOLGER, Fifth Congressional District of North Carolina: Born July 9, 1888; lawyer; trustee, University of North Carolina, 1932–38; judge, superior court of North Carolina, 1937; member of the Democratic National Committee, 1936–40; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died April 30, 1941.

M. MICHAEL EDELSTEIN, Fourteenth Congressional District of New York: Born February 5, 1888; lawyer; received degree of bachelor of law, Brooklyn Law School, 1909; admitted to the bar, State of New York, 1910; subsequently admitted to practice in the United States district courts of New York, the Circuit Court for the

Second District, and the United States Supreme Court; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died June 4, 1941.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

Dr. MONTGOMERY. Almighty God, from whom we come and unto whom our spirits return, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Thou art our refuge and strength and a very present help in trouble. Grant us Thy blessing in this hour, and enable us to put our trust in Thee, that our spirits may grow calm and our hearts be comforted. Lift our eyes beyond the shadows of earth and help us to see the light of eternity. So may we find grace and strength for this and every time of need. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Hon. LUTHER A. JOHNSON, a Representative from the State of Texas, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. LUTHER A. JOHNSON

Mr. LUTHER A. JOHNSON. Mr. Speaker, we have met today, in this annual memorial service, to pay just and loving tribute to the memory of our colleagues who have left us.

Since we last assembled in like service, nine Members of the House and four Senators have answered the final summons and responded to their last roll call.

They died in the service of their country, at their post of duty, and those of us who labored with them can best attest to their fidelity and evaluate the quality of service they gave to this Republic.

We knew them in their daily life. We saw them while they were on duty and under fire, meeting crises in passing upon great questions affecting the welfare and destiny of their country, and these are the testing times which determine the

character, the caliber, and the fiber of which men are made. Measured by every standard, they were all men of character, integrity, ability, and fidelity.

They were among our ablest and most distinguished Members. Each had his very vivid personality, his lively individuality, and each stood with a marked degree of eminence among us.

Observance of custom and limitation of time prevent my paying tribute to each. Other Members will do this in the printed Record. But in passing I cannot refrain from mentioning two of them. One of these had attained the eminent position of Speaker of the House, second only in importance to the Presidency of the United States, our beloved and late Speaker, WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, whose brilliant mind, whose charming personality, whose rugged honesty, and whose superb eloquence earned for him during his service of nearly 24 years in the House a national reputation as an orator and a statesman of the first magnitude.

I recall that when Speaker Byrnes, his immediate predecessor, passed away Mr. Speaker BANKHEAD paid tribute to him, and in that forceful and characteristic manner of his, and with deep emotion, said:

> I cannot but feel that somehow and in some way his spiritual presence and his solicitude still abide within this Chamber.

Today in this sacred service I likewise feel that the immortal spirit of our late Speaker BANKHEAD abides with us.

The other, Senator MORRIS SHEPPARD, the dean of Congress, who served continuously in the Senate of the United States for more than 28 years, and immediately preceding served continuously as a Member of the House for more than 10 years, the length of his continuous service as a Member of Congress being 38 years 5 months and 29 days, a record unequaled by that of any other individual with two exceptions since the foundation of our Government.

A knightly warrior, eloquent and able, a loyal friend, with a kind and noble spirit and a soul pure and unsullied, who

literally gave his life in service to his constituents and his country—that was MORRIS SHEPPARD.

The lives of all these whom we honor today were doubtless shortened by the service they gave to their country. Illustrative of the high death rate in the House, during my 18 years here I have served under 7 different Speakers, and 4 of these died while holding that high office. Contrary to the popular belief, membership in Congress requires constant labor. The manifold duties here require not only unremitting toil but deep thought, often vexatious worry, and this has been true at all times, but especially so during the grave crisis through which our country has been passing during the past few years.

A few years ago a well-known writer and prominent businessman was elected to membership in the House and after serving a short time and familiarizing himself with the duties here and becoming acquainted with his colleagues, wrote an article for a current magazine entitled "What Surprised Me About Congress," in which he described his disillusionment as to the ability of Congressmen and the amount of work which they do. His conclusion was that, viewing Congress from the inside, he was surprised to find how hard they worked, how much they knew, and the conscientious manner in which they discharged their obligations.

If the American people could see Congress at close range, and follow them daily, they would reach the same conclusion as did the distinguished author of that article.

The Congress of the United States epitomizes and expresses as no other body possibly can the genuine spirit and the profound emotion of American life. To be chosen out of a population of 130,000,000 people to be the Representatives of their constituents in the national law-making body is an honor.

Critics may speak in disparagement of our national law-making body, but the history of our Government reveals that, by and large, the type of men who have served here excel in

character and ability the same number of men in any other similar group.

The membership of Congress, representing as it does divergent views and faiths, both political and religious, and coming from those of wealth and those of poverty, might be compared to a great mosaic, reflecting a true cross section of the American people.

It has always been a popular pastime to ridicule any legislative body, and Congress has often been made the subject of gibe and criticism, but not only the quality of its membership but the importance of the work which Congress performs is a complete answer to those who scoff.

If some foolish and fantastic decision should ever be made that one of the three coordinate branches of the Government should be abolished, the legislative, if a democracy is to survive, would be the last to go. Whatever else may be said about the Congress of the United States, with all of its faults and its foibles, it is the palladium of our liberty, and when Congress falls the Republic will die.

These colleagues of ours were worthy and honored members of this great institution, which constitutes the bulwark of our Government, and they measured up in the highest degree to all responsibilities devolving upon them. They knew first-hand what Congress was and what it meant not only to the present but to the future. Theirs was the responsibility to solve the perplexing problems of economic and social progress, to adjust differences between various contending groups, to pass laws to protect the weak from the strong, and to see that a code of government existed where justice and right would prevail, and where happiness and prosperity might abound.

They were all patriotic Americans, loving its institutions and willing to die, if necessary, to preserve them. They witnessed the threat to democracy, both from without and within, and, belonging to different political parties, may have at times differed as to methods, but all were inspired by the same

holy ambition—that a government of the people, for the people, and by the people should not perish from the earth; that no dictator, however powerful he may be, shall ever lay his unholy hands upon this temple of democracy, established by the wisdom, the blood, and the sacrifices of our fathers.

To those of us who survive they have tossed the torch, and ours is the duty to carry on. Let us make this sacred hour not one of memorial alone but a rededication and rebirth of patriotism. Emulating their virtues and their consecration to duty, "let us highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain"; that in this dark and threatening period which menaces our existence as a nation we shall eschew all bitterness and strife, forget racial and religious differences, adjourn partisan politics, and unite as one great people, under one flag, and with one destiny—that destiny to defend America and to preserve inviolate her institutions.

The votes which our colleagues cast and the speeches which they made are preserved in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD, but their memory is enshrined forever in our hearts. We shall remember best not their official record but our association with them and the ties of lasting friendship which death cannot sever and which is one of the compensating joys of our service here.

The greatest comfort and consolation that can come to their families is not alone the splendid record which they made as faithful public servants but the heritage of a good name which they have transmitted to their children, and the love, loyalty, and generous devotion which they bestowed upon their loved ones.

Each geographical section is represented in the list of our sacred dead, New England, the North Atlantic States, the deep South, the great Southwest, the Central, the Midwest, and the far West. All have representatives who have been called by the Divine Master of men to His eternal home. Death is no respecter of sections or of persons; the rich and

the poor, the high and the low, the weak and the strong have always responded to its decree, from which there is no appeal.

But there is a comforting and solacing thought, the Christian faith, handed down to us by our fathers, and which shall abide with us forever, that death does not end all; that—

Behind the dim, unknown
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own—

that there is a spiritual world to which man belongs, and of which he is a part, and the touch of death cannot separate him from this eternal life.

As I think of the departure of our friends, I am reminded of those lines written by Alfred Tennyson, on the occasion of the death of his dearest friend:

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

But such a time as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.

The quartet sang "Crossing the Bar."

Hon. HAROLD KNUTSON, a Representative from the State of Minnesota, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. HAROLD KNUTSON

Mr. KNUTSON. Mr. Speaker, this day has been set aside from our busy calendar to commemorate the past. It is not so much a day of sorrow as it is a day for retrospection and

reflection. Today fond memory is given leeway over the pressing affairs of this troubled world.

Years ago a famous agnostic said that life is a narrow vale between the cold and barren peaks of two eternities. In other words, he saw life as a futile meandering through a desolate desert wilderness, surrounded on all sides by cold and bitter despair.

What a description to give to a triumphant adventure; what a mocking play on words; what a tragic lack of faith in the sublime promise of our Saviour, Teacher, and Master. To me—and I am sure to all of you—life has been a journey, full of pleasant and worth-while contacts, precious friendships, hallowed and cherished memories.

Life is a journey through green valleys where we hear the murmur of the brook as it wends its way toward the sea of eternity; where man is born, attains maturity, strives and accomplishes according to his abilities and will to attain.

In the springtime we may see the trees and plants shooting their buds, which later burst into a profusion of foliage and flowers, while overhead feathery friends entertain us from dawn to dusk with their sweet and melodious symphonies.

In the heat of midday we may sit in the restful shade beside the brook and drink of the stream of life, contemplating the goodness and the greatness of our Creator and Comforter, while before us pass in kaleidoscopic review cherished friendships of the past, and incidents that are treasured milestones in our journey through life.

In the full richness of fall, when the golden glow is on all nature, we harvest what we have sown. It is then that we garner the fruits of our labor, and reap the blessings of well-spent lives, devoted to the service of others.

The Congress of the United States is a true cross section of America and the American people, and therefore reflects to a faithful degree their views, their hopes, and their aspirations. Washington, Jefferson, and Lincoln were true exponents of those ideals, which had their beginnings in the

rich and fertile soil of a continent free from the hatreds, fears, and prejudices of the Old World.

Here meet Representatives of the people to legislate for 132,000,000 free men, women, and children. They come from every section of the land, from all stations in life, and reflect every shade of opinion. A few are wealthy, but the majority have only their pay. With us there is no class distinction, no caste system. All work elbow to elbow for the common weal, animated by the same noble ideals and lofty purposes. All have but one goal—the greatest good to the greatest number. Therein, my friends, lies the strength of the Republic; thereon is builded the endurance and grandeur which is America.

Perhaps no other calling is so rich in opportunity for real service to our great country and to the people who have their being therein. It has been well said that "Service is the rent we pay for the space we occupy in this world."

The Congress of the United States has been called the greatest legislative body in all the world. My countrymen, it is more than that. In these dark and troublesome times the Congress is the anchorage of free government, a beacon light of hope to the persecuted and oppressed in other and less-favored lands.

To us, it is hard to understand how an individual, or a group, can find it in their hearts to persecute those of other creeds, races, or colors. We must accept the doctrine that God created man in His own image, hence such persecution is a rejection of the Golden Rule, a reversion to barbarism.

These are troublous days, freighted with complex and vexatious problems. At times we almost despair of the future. For a solution we turn here, there, and yon, but we will not despair for we know that in our own hands we hold the solution. The salvation of the world lies in faith, frugality, tolerance, charity, forgiveness, and creative labor.

In these cruel and trying times there is need for humane, honest, wise, and courageous leadership—leadership that is

consecrated wholeheartedly to the common weal. The call is for those who will submerge self in the cause of the many. Such are to be found wherever patriotic men and women congregate, and it is on them that the hope and the safety and the perpetuity of the Republic must and will rest.

God give us men who are not afraid to brave the scorn and contumely of passing whims, prejudices, and passions. Almighty God, forsake us not in this troublous hour when courage appears to have taken flight and reason is tottering on her throne.

Mankind has passed through many similar and worse experiences and situations in the past. To cure present-day ills and maladjustments will need time and serious thought, but a people resolved to find the remedy for them will discover and apply them, as surely as the rising of tomorrow's sun. We will not, we cannot, fail to do so.

To my colleagues may I offer this encouragement to carry on the battle to preserve republican government at home: "Be strong and of good courage, fear not, nor be afraid of them; for the Lord, thy God, He it is that doth go with thee. He will not fail thee nor forsake thee."

What will come out of the travail and suffering that mankind is now undergoing? It is for us to decide. Shall it be economic and political slavery or continued freedom—freedom to dare, to venture, to achieve, or are we henceforth to live the lives of birds confined in cages? Rather should we not resolve to remain human eagles free to soar to loftier heights, to attain yet nobler objectives, to accomplish yet greater things? Again, the answer rests in ourselves.

The true spirit of America is epitomized in a statue erected to the memory of the Pioneer Woman situated on the old National Trail, some miles east of Washington, Pa. There she stands, self-reliant, unafraid, with a babe in arm, an older child clutching her skirt, armed with a deer rifle, peering earnestly ahead for hidden dangers that she fears for her brood but cannot see. Strong, brave, self-reliant, she typifies

the America we all revere. She it was who made possible the pacification and development of the great country we all love. She it was who transmitted to us a heritage of bravery, self-reliance, and confidence in ourselves and in our destiny, which gave to us the strength and the will to make of this the greatest nation of which there is recorded history.

Today, as never before, we miss the wise and courageous counsel of our departed friends and colleagues. Would that they were here now to advise us, to tell us what to do. We miss them sorely.

We must cleave to the will and wish to create, to build better and greater. Subversive influences that would undermine the foundations upon which the Republic rests must be eradicated and destroyed. Here, there can be room only for those who love our country, honor our institutions, and revere our traditions. Those who do not subscribe to these requirements must seek haven in other lands. Here, there can be no divided allegiance, no second choice.

Since our last memorial day four Senators and nine Representatives have been summoned to the supreme congress above. For them the turbulence of the forum has subsided. Today they have their place in a higher body where bitter partisan strife is unknown. While they are no longer with us in the flesh, their spirit is ever with us, and the memory of their labors here is an inspiration to us to carry on. Their names are writ in letters of living light on the scroll of service to their country and fellow man. "They are not dead, they are merely away."

"I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."

Since the very inception of Christianity the followers of the lowly Nazarene have been subjected to persecution, oppression, and ridicule. Many have suffered exile from their homeland, and even martyrdom for its sake, but faith ever carried them through, and with the passing of time their

number has increased until the cross has been carried into every corner of the earth.

To countless millions it has become a symbol of hope, a refuge in time of storm.

The Christian religion has been assailed times without number, but none have been able to offer anything substantial or tangible in its place. It has been, is, and ever will be the greatest known balm and source of comfort to mankind. It greets us at the cradle, sustains us throughout a troublous life, and its gentle and merciful ministrations enable us to face the end with hope, with courage, and with fortitude.

To the sorrowing mother who grieves over the loss of her child, to the abandoned Magdalen who walks the streets, to the man who has lost his faith, to the wayward son who roams the earth, to the cynic who scoffs and doubts—to these and to all mankind the promises of the Saviour come as a solace in their hour of darkest despair. It is then, one and all turn to Him for hope, peace, and comfort. There is, there can be no other outlet for our heart's desire. In Him rests the hope of mankind. Without that hope life would be a black void.

He has promised us eternal life, free from pain and doubt and despair. We know that He has prepared a place for His children where we shall some day gather, where broken family ties will be reunited, where cherished friendships shall be renewed. What a precious promise; what a glorious fulfillment.

Death is only a quiet door
  Set in a garden wall;
On gentle hinges it gives, at dusk
  When the thrushes call.
Along the lintel are green leaves,
  Beyond the light lies still;
Very willing and weary feet
  Go over that sill.
There is nothing to trouble any heart
  Nothing to hurt at all
Death is only a quiet door,
  In an old garden wall.

The quartet sang "The Long Day Closes."

Mr. Winfred Kemp, principal musician, United States Marine Band Orchestra, sounded taps.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace, both now and evermore.

Memorial Addresses
on
Alonzo Dillard Folger

Memorial Addresses

Remarks of Representative Doughton

Of North Carolina

Mr. DOUGHTON. Mr. Speaker, in the tragic and untimely death of our beloved friend and colleague, ALONZO D. FOLGER, the membership of this body has suffered a serious privation. To all of us who knew him and shared his friendship, his death carries with it a profound sense of personal loss. The people of his district, of our entire State, and of the Nation have lost a faithful and efficient public servant and a true friend.

No one could know LON FOLGER without recognizing and admiring his outstanding ability, his unselfish devotion to duty, and his love for his fellow man. His many high qualities were universally respected, and his gentle consideration for others, his unfailing patience and courtesy endeared him to everyone with whom he came in contact.

As evidence of the esteem and respect with which he was held by the people of his district and of North Carolina, I may cite a few of the many honors and positions of trust and confidence which were bestowed upon him. He served since 1932 as trustee of the University of North Carolina, and in 1937 became a judge of the Superior Court of North Carolina. Shortly thereafter he resigned to become our national committeeman and director of finance for the Democratic National Committee. He came to Congress in 1938 and served here with honor and distinction until his untimely death.

In each of these capacities he gave unstintingly of his unusual abilities and energy. No one was more zealous or untiring in his devotion to the public cause. An earnest and able effort to promote the welfare of his fellow man was the single purpose of his entire life.

LON FOLGER'S personality, his sincerity, and sympathetic consideration endeared him to those in every walk of life. His friends were legion, and never was there the slightest indication that their trust and confidence were misplaced. I know that I speak for all of them when I say that he is sorely missed and that his death has brought to a tragic end an extremely useful career.

To his widow and family we extend the heartfelt sympathy of the House of Representatives, and we share with them a profound sorrow in the death of one so universally respected, admired, and loved.

Remarks by Representative Bulwinkle

Of North Carolina

Mr. BULWINKLE. Mr. Speaker, the memorial service held each year in the Chamber of the House of Representatives is a solemn occasion, for it is then that we pay tribute to the memory of our colleagues who have died within the past year.

Death visited the North Carolina delegation within the last few weeks, and we who are Representatives from that State are, like many thousands of North Carolinians, sorely grieved because of the untimely death of Hon. ALONZO DILLARD FOLGER, the Representative from the Fifth Congressional District of North Carolina.

LON FOLGER, as he was affectionately known by many thousand North Carolinians, was a descendant of the New England family of Folgers. He was born at Dobson, N. C., on July 9, 1888, and was unfortunately injured in an automobile accident in his home city of Mount Airy, N. C., and died on the 1st day of May 1941. He attended and was graduated from the University of North Carolina, and also completed his law course at the university. Shortly thereafter he was admitted to the bar of the State of North Carolina, and was immediately recognized as an able and outstanding lawyer. On account of his legal knowledge and attainments he was appointed a judge of the superior court by the Governor of the State, and although his tenure of office was short on the bench, his judicial temperment and his legal knowledge caused him to be recognized as a great judge.

During his entire lifetime LON FOLGER was very much interested in government and this brought him actively into the political field. He was county chairman of the executive committee in his county, a member of the State executive

committee, and later on he was a member of the Democratic National Committee, and in these capacities he rendered loyal and unselfish service in his county and the Nation to his party.

As a great American and a great North Carolinian interested in government and the welfare of the people, Judge FOLGER was elected to the Seventy-sixth Congress and was renominated by his party without opposition in the primary in 1940 and reelected to the Seventy-seventh Congress. As a Member of Congress, he rendered valuable service on the Committee on Banking and Currency of which he became a member upon entering Congress. His ability, high character, integrity, and honesty, as well as his lovable qualities, endeared him to all that he came in contact with. It was my privilege nearly every day that the House was in session to sit with him and discuss the matters of legislation, as well as other matters affecting the State and Nation. This personal contact with him increased my admiration and high regard for him.

His family life was happy, and very often he spoke to me about his wife and two sons.

And so, Mr. Speaker, we in Congress, as well as his family and many friends in North Carolina, are sorely grieved on account of his death; but I realize that his influence will be felt for years to come in his county and in his State, as well as here with us, because his life was a life devoted to the welfare of the American people and was an example of noble courage, a sense of duty, and a great love for his country.

Remarks by Representative Kerr

Of North Carolina

Mr. KERR. Mr. Speaker, I shall not undertake to fully review the life of my distinguished friend, Hon. ALONZO DILLARD FOLGER, whose tragic death removed from this body and deprived the State of North Carolina and this Nation of a matchless service and an example of unselfish devotion to his State and Nation measured by his great intellect and his rare ability to grip the love and inspire the confidence of his fellow man. When Mr. FOLGER died the State of North Carolina lowered its majestic head in deep supplication and sorrow. From the mountains of this great commonwealth to its sand dune shores upon which beats the turbulent Atlantic, every human soul who knew this public servant experienced and expressed a deep sense of sorrow.

It is fortunate for any man to be born in or at the foothills of the beautiful Blue Ridge Mountains. These mountains are nature's contribution to earth's beauty and glory and it appears that the Master of Art left out nothing when he created these sublime scenes. The panorama of these mountains will ever draw men to God and inspire man to attain those noble attributes which the Master of Men commanded when He walked this earth.

Born in or near these mountains were many men whose lives and service adorn the history of this Nation and the memory of these men will be cherished with pride inexpressible as long as this Republic survives. It was in this section that Andrew Jackson, Zeb Vance, Thomas L. Clingman, General Hoke, Daniel Boone, Thomas H. Benton, Thomas Ruffin, Richmond Pierson, and many others first saw the light of day and nurtured inspirations which led them to unselfish service and proud achievements. The subject of this tribute,

LON FOLGER, was born in that section of North Carolina which contributed a long list of noble men and women to this Nation, a few of whom I have just mentioned. His ancestors were among those Scotch-Irish patriots from Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, and Georgia who destroyed the mighty British Army of Lord Cornwallis when he endeavored to subjugate the southern colonies and make secure the conquest of all the American colonies. Our deceased colleague was a fine lawyer, a good judge, a superb political organizer, a faithful trustee of the great University of North Carolina, and a public servant whose life and acts were so upright that he was universally beloved by all who knew him and honored as few have been in our State in this generation. I asked his distinguished brother and successor here what was the noblest characteristic possessed by our deceased colleague; his answer was the answer I knew he would make to me, and the answer all others who knew him would have made; it was "his unselfish love for his fellow man and the sacrifice he readily made for those who needed his help and comfort."

The Saviour of man gave one commandment to those who would live after Him—this was the dying declaration made on Calvary, and on that tragic occasion He said to His faithful followers: "A new commandment I give unto you, that you love one another; as I have loved you, that you also love one another," and then went away to His death and destiny.

LON FOLGER loved his fellow man. This was the touchstone of his life, the secret of his power and influence, and 5,000 friends came to look on his casket and pay a last tribute to their friend, and 5 times 5,000 were saddened as his spirit went to "that City which has foundations whose maker and builder is God."

He was buried in the sight of these mountains which gave to him the happy dreams of his boyhood and inspired his ambition, his love, his joy, and delight which neither gold

nor power could buy. If you should analyze the character of Mr. FOLGER or most men who are loved by their fellow man, you will find that it is made up of the simple virtues of life: happiness, friendliness, patience, self-denial, industry, and charity. It is said of Abraham Lincoln that his simplicity was his chief charm. Everybody that knew him felt that he was a real man, a large-hearted, generous friend, always ready to help everybody out of trouble. He never covered up anything; never had secrets; the door of his life was always open so that any man could read his utmost thoughts. Theodore Roosevelt once said in a speech that he delivered to the people of Colorado:

> If when I die the ones who knew me best believe that I was a thoughtful, helpful husband; a loving, wise, and painstaking father; a generous, kindly neighbor, and an honest citizen; that will be a far more real honor, and will prove my life to have been more successful than the fact that I have ever been President of the United States. Had a few events over which no one had control been other than they were, it is quite possible that I may have never held the high office that I now occupy, but no train of events could accidently make me a noble character or a faithful member of my home and community.

LON FOLGER was a noble character and a faithful member of his home and community. He was true to every obligation he undertook in this life and everyone who knew him knew this. His simple virtues endeared him to all and his reputation was coextensive with the boundary of the great State in which he was born and died. He was Nature's nobleman, a friend of man, and obeyed without equivocation the only commandment our Saviour ever gave to this world. No verse was ever more adequate as a tribute to the life of LON FOLGER than those beautiful lines of Leigh Hunt entitled "Abou Ben Adhem and the Angel":

> Abou Ben Adhem (may his tribe increase)!
> Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace
> And saw, within the twilight in the room,

Making it rich like a lily in bloom,
An angel writing in a book of gold.
Exceeding peace had made Ben Adhem bold.
And to the presence in the room he said,
"What writest thou?" The vision raised its head,
And with a look made of all sweet accord
Answered, "The names of those who love the Lord."
"And is mine one?" asked Abou. "Nay, not so,"
Replied the angel. Abou spoke more low.
But cheerily still, and said, "I pray thee then,
Write me as one who loves his fellow men."
The angel wrote and vanished. The next night
It came again with a great wakening light,
And showed the names whom love of God had blest;
And lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest!

Remarks by Representative Sabath

Of Illinois

He was a good man, and a just.

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, what we say within these walls today of our late colleague, the late Representative FOLGER, can avail little to mold the judgment of his friends and acquaintances as to his useful life, less assuage the grief of those who so deeply and sincerely mourn his sudden and untimely loss.

The achievements of his life were in the courts, in unselfish civic enterprises, in the legislative hall; but perhaps, after all, they are most deeply engraved, if not as firmly perpetuated, in the minds and the memory of his friends and myriad admirers.

Any man might have a pardonable pride to have stood where Mr. FOLGER stood and to have done what he did. He continually did things from which the timid would shrink, the incompetent would recoil, and the coward would flee. But far from ministering to his vanity, the rarest and most sought honors did not elate him, and were in no sense necessary to his happiness.

In fact, honors and increased experience seemed to fill him with vague feelings of unrest and yearnings for hitherto untraveled fields of usefulness and power. One might have thought that one of his placid and judicial temperament would have remained long upon the superior bench of his State, but he resigned after only 2 months' service there to enter important work of a national character, wherein he distinguished himself.

Our friend was not a table-pounding speaker who depended upon gusts of oratory to convince his auditors; he seldom spoke upon the floor of the House, but his influence and work

as a member of the important Committee on Banking and Currency were wide, penetrating, successful, and important. It is unusual for one to attain membership on that important major committee during his first term here.

Incorruptibly honest, he was proof against all temptation of avarice. His life was uniformly distinguished by the purest and most refined morality. Dissipation and vice, even of the mildest order, were unknown to him, unwelcome to him. Still he knew and appreciated the temptations of others, the unworthy motive of others; in short, he was cosmopolitan; he knew all classes of the world as they are.

He sympathized with weaknesses, which he in no way shared, of those who fall.

His was a voice that compelled attention and won the ear and the heart and his logical argumentation conquered doubt.

So fine were his feelings, his sympathies so susceptible, and his heart so tender that he felt and bore the pains of others as if they were his own, especially when he could not afford relief.

The wealth of a state or nation consists not in fertile soil, mineral land, or hoarded gold, but in the manhood of such men as Mr. FOLGER and the womanhood of her women.

Rich, indeed, in priceless jewels is the State that can claim him her son; fortunate, indeed, are we who can claim him a countryman and feel the quickening inspiration of the example to high-minded, noble endeavor.

Remarks by Representative Burgin

Of North Carolina

Mr. BURGIN. Mr. Speaker, the death of our colleague, LON FOLGER, was a great shock to all his friends. We of his own State delegation, who knew him best, held him in the very highest esteem and affection. He was a very companionable man and loyal to his friends always. He liked political life and had the capacity for public service. He was always ready to assist those in need and was approachable by the most humble citizen as well as those of wider influence. He was much beloved by the people of his community, who sought his help and advice, and at the same time he had the confidence and respect of the business and political leaders of his district and State. We will miss him as a true friend, a valuable public servant, and as a loyal and patriotic American citizen. To his family I extend my heartfelt sympathy, and in the hope that it may help them to bear their irreparable loss, I quote from a letter written by Benjamin Franklin to his niece regarding the death of her father:

I condole with you. We have lost a most dear and valuable relation. But it is the will of God and Nature that these mortal bodies be laid aside when the soul is to enter into real life. This is rather an embryo state, a preparation for living.

A man is not completely born until he is dead. Why, then, grieve that a new child is born among the immortals, a new member added to their happy society? We are spirits. That bodies should be lent us, while they can afford us pleasure, assist in acquiring knowledge, or in doing good to our fellow creatures is a kind and benevolent act of God.

When they become unfit for these purposes, and afford us pain instead of pleasure, instead of an aid become an encumbrance, and answer none of the intentions for which they were given, it is

equally kind and benevolent that a way is provided by which we may get rid of them.

Death is that way. We ourselves in some cases prudently choose a partial death. A mangled, painful limb, which cannot be restored, we willingly cut off. He who plucks out a tooth, parts with it freely, since the pain goes with it; and he who quits the whole body parts at once with all pains and possibilities of pains and diseases it was liable to or capable of making him suffer.

Our friend and we were invited abroad on a party of pleasure, which is to last forever. His chair was ready first, and he is gone before us. We could not all conveniently start together; and why should I be grieved at this, since we are soon to follow and know where to find him. Adieu.

Remarks by Representative Bonner

Of North Carolina

Mr. BONNER. Mr. Speaker, service in Congress is a supreme privilege in these days when forces of aggression are seeking to stamp out democratic freedoms. No man ever prized that privilege more highly than did ALONZO DILLARD FOLGER. This is one of many reasons why North Carolina feels so keenly its loss at his untimely death.

LON FOLGER brought to Congress from the Fifth North Carolina District a high concept of public service. It was a concept that fully recognized and never minimized the duties and responsibilities of those who would represent the people. It was a concept born not alone of theory and principle, but of years of ardent, devoted service to his community, his State, and his country.

LON FOLGER was born to be a politician. Inherent in his character were those rare and undefinable qualities which made his fellow men like and trust him. Few men are naturally endowed to be leaders, but LON FOLGER was one of those few.

Of small moment, perhaps, but clearly indicative of the confidence that LON FOLGER instinctively instilled in all he met is the ease with which he banished formality from human relationship. After the first meeting, no one would think of calling him anything but LON. And familiarity with LON FOLGER never bred anything but greater respect, admiration, and love.

LON FOLGER never sought approval. His character, his integrity, his understanding, his sympathy, and his innate friendliness always commanded it.

From his earliest days in college, groups of all kinds sought him out and asked the benefit of his counsel and leadership. Such requests he never regarded lightly; nor did he ever shirk a job once undertaken.

In his practice of law, it was only natural that he should quickly move to the forefront of his profession. As he moved within his community it was inevitable that he should assume an important role in its functions. As he watched the growth of the body politic his participation in its operations became inescapable.

LON FOLGER'S rise was not meteoric. He grew with his State and contributed richly to its growth. Few were the aspects of its activities in which he did not at some time serve.

Years of unflagging work for his party were concretely recognized with all the emphasis the party could command. At the time of his death he was not only serving his people as Congressman but he was also serving his coworkers as North Carolina's chairman on the Democratic National Committee.

LON FOLGER, like all humans, was not without his weaknesses. But never were they hidden by hypocrisy or sham. LON FOLGER could ask people to take him as they found him and never fear the consequences.

Tall, Lincolnesque in appearance, his personality was pervaded by an easy, droll humor. Quiet and unruffled he could step into the center of the most hectic of situations and bring order out of chaos. Gentle and understanding to a fault, he could also be firm and immutable as stone against pressures which transgressed his concept of the right. Seekers of unfair advantage received short shrift at his hands.

LON FOLGER lived well—not in terms of material wealth, but in terms of a ready and hearty laugh, a host of firm and loyal friends, a happy and loving home.

His death at any time would have been a tragedy. But coming as it did when he was only approaching the fullness

of life and the zenith of his capacity to serve, the loss to North Carolina and the Nation was irreparable and profound. But he leaves behind him perhaps the supreme achievement attainable by any man—a shrine of love and respect of all who knew him.

Address by Representative Reece

Of Tennessee

Mr. REECE of Tennessee. Mr. Speaker, recently while browsing through an old memorial address made by my father-in-law, the late Senator Guy D. Goff, I came across a stanza from a poem by an unknown author—

> We know when moons shall wane,
> When summer birds from far shall cross the sea,
> When autumn's hue shall tinge the golden grain,
> But who shall teach us when to look for thee,
> O messenger of Death!

When the news reached me last Thursday that our beloved colleague ALONZO DILLARD FOLGER had lost his life from an automobile accident, that stanza leaped into my mind with potent force.

How well indeed we know when the seasons will change, the tides ebb or flow. How well indeed we know all about a thousand and one other things so mundane yet so important in our daily round of existence.

But, oh, how little we know about that moment that is coming to all of us when the messenger of death will tap on our shoulder and bid us follow him to his Master. Regardless of what we may be doing at the moment—regardless of what we think is its vast importance to us or to others, we will have no alternative but to obey that summons.

Out of a clear blue sky, busy at his duties, our late colleague had no opportunity to plead for a little more time. It didn't matter that he had a lot of important work to be done—that his country needed him—that we needed him here—that there were unanswered letters on his desk and loved ones anxious for him.

No, indeed, those things didn't matter.

What did matter was that nothing mattered anymore. Out of all the excuses that mankind so aptly knows, there was none that would defer for a single second, that messenger of death whom so many of us unfortunately see fit to visualize as black robed and cadaverous.

There is utterly nothing I can say here that will soften the shock of our colleague's death or compensate us for his loss in our councils. We are grieved and saddened and a bit bewildered. We do not like to think about it but we know it might be our turn next and for a little while we frantically contemplate how dreadfully unprepared we are in every way. There are so many things we still want to do—so many people we still must talk with—so many scenes we still wish to enjoy.

Well, time has given us the answer to that. We have lines to contemplate over, especially that one that commands us:

In the midst of life prepare for death.

Then, all too well we know the admonition on the sundial—

It is later than you think.

I do not think the messenger of death caught our colleague unprepared in the great things. In every way possible, he had always obeyed the principles upon which all honorable lives are founded. He was zealous, diligent, honorable. He made it a rule to give of his best so that he in turn would also be entitled to equal consideration.

As a successful attorney he played a worthy part in the litigations of men. As a judge he was merciful and considerate. In his position as trustee of the University of North Carolina, he did much to better the educational advantages of eager youth. His party in which he was serving as national committeeman from his State ever found him loyal and unselfish. Here in the House we found his coun-

sels invaluable and timely to a Nation in the throes of great and shapeless things to come.

Yes; this was no unprepared colleague who has just left our ranks never again to return. He lived every day in the fullest and best manner he could and so it did not especially matter to him that he might not have been able to realize the approach of death's messenger as he did the seasons. What did matter to him and what always mattered the most, was tackling the immediate problem at hand.

Now he is gone—"dead at the post of duty" as someone has eloquently put it. He is gone and we are left behind to remember an honorable, helpful, useful man with whom we were proud to associate and work.

To his family and to his friends and to his colleagues from the great State of North Carolina, I extend more than a little sympathy. We have mutually lost much, but by the same token, we have been enriched by contact with a character who was infinitely better than common clay.

Remarks by Representative Durham

of North Carolina

Mr. DURHAM. Mr. Speaker, I want to pay a simple tribute to my friend. I have known LON FOLGER from the year 1909, when he entered the University of North Carolina. He at once proved to be a leader in his student days. His judgment and his counsel were always sought. He impressed all with his earnestness and sincerity, later taking his place along with leaders of our great State. LON FOLGER was faithful to the interests of his people to the smallest detail, but he placed the welfare of the Nation above all local or personal consideration. He has rendered the highest service to our State and Nation, and his name will forever be connected with those that have served our Nation in this critical hour. His friendship is a priceless memory. I will never forget his kindness to me. My regard for him was an affectionate one.

The following is an article and an editorial from the Greensboro (N. C.) Daily News:

[From the Greensboro (N. C.) Daily News of May 4, 1941]

LON FOLGER LEFT IMPRESSION ON THE HEARTS OF HIS PEOPLE

(By E. B. Jeffress)

Friday afternoon just as the sun was going behind the Blue Ridge Mountains in the little town of Dobson, loving friends in the presence of a large company of officials of State and Nation gently laid the remains of LON FOLGER to their last resting place. This was the community which had been the scene of his great activity.

LON FOLGER was an unusual man. He was a true friend. Although a politician, his advice could always be safely followed. He always had the interest of the common man at heart. He knew the people of his community and loved them. It will be hard to replace him in Congress, especially when men of sound

judgment are so badly needed at Washington to deal with the problems that affect every human being in this country and the world.

Lon Folger died a poor man but is rich in the love of his fellow human beings for him. He did not care to accumulate riches and did many an unknown act of kindness for his fellowmen which was a drain upon his private means. Lon will long be remembered by the folks of his district and Surry County as a man with a great heart and an understanding mind. Had he lived it is safe to say that he could have continued in the service in Congress for many years. But his long service in behalf of his fellowman had drained his strength and it is a generally accepted theory that he suffered an attack which incapacitated him to handle his automobile which resulted in the accident.

At his funeral Friday there was abundance of evidence of the esteem in which he was held both at home and abroad. The floral display was one of the greatest in the State's history. While Lon rests in the quiet village of Dobson, the good work which he did for his people will long remain in their memory.

At the Jackson Day dinner in March when Folger and his coworkers fought to a satisfactory conclusion the elimination of North Carolina's part of the national deficit may be considered the high point of his post as national committeeman. The dinner brought to the State men high in party affairs, including the national chairman, and a large number of folks from Washington.

Folger showed his ability when he got young Dick Reynolds to take the job of raising finances for the party, which proved a very fortunate selection. Lon knew men and knew how to get them to work for what he thought was right. He was always close to the people, and that, together with his organizing ability, accounted for his remarkable success. He was one politician that the average man could depend on. In my years' connection with the State highway work I knew Lon well, and I learned to know that he knew his country and he knew the men in it. He was a qualified political leader because he had that rare trait so lacking in many politicians. He was a warm-hearted man and close to the people. They may erect a great monument to Lon, but no monument can surpass the real affection the people have for him.

[Letter from the Greensboro (N. C.) Daily News of May 3, 1941]

CONGRESSMAN FOLGER

That part of the once imperial Fifth North Carolina District that stayed put when the new Sixth was split off has lost one of the most effective politicians who ever represented it in the Congress of the United States.

ALONZO D. (LON) FOLGER would not have objected to being called a politician instead of a statesman. He knew his men and issues and worked at them in a painstakingly practical fashion.

Perhaps the most striking instance of Mr. FOLGER'S ability to take care of himself by thinking a step or so ahead of other practical partisans was his giving up an emergency judgeship rather than to turn over the Democratic national committeemanship. He wasn't doing badly as a judge, for he was a capable lawyer, but he knew where he wanted to go, and soon there he was.

A good many congressional careers are the result of accident. Not so that of the Honorable A. D. FOLGER. He wanted the post, went out and got it, and was maintaining his right to it when his car crashed with him on his way to a commencement speech.

The special election which is held to select his successor will have to be extra special if it fills the vacancy with a man who knows more about what representing a district in Congress is about.

Mr. Speaker, those who knew LON FOLGER will always remember his fine intellectual gifts, which were so often manifested here and in our State affairs in North Carolina, and his capacity for winning the warm and unshaken friendship of supporters and opponents alike. I shall always think of him as a man in whose life the uprightness of character predominated. My relations with him were exceedingly close and intimate, and I know he never harbored unkind feelings or resentment against anyone. He was sympathetic, tender, and was one of the truest of friends, notwithstanding the time required by public service to his country and State. He was devoted to his family and his wife. He had a fine home, which is the glory and guardian of American life and civilization. He was my friend.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

THURSDAY, *May 1, 1941.*

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our Heavenly Father, the God of nature and of the human heart, we thank Thee for our kinship with Thy marvelous works. On this radiant May day we pray for a life so simple and natural that we shall be able to enter into sympathetic relations with the promise and glory of Thy handiwork. Teach us the gladness and peace of that life which is responsive to Thy messages through Nature; herein are the virtues which ennoble and enrich our relationships. Here enduring patience appears and distorted tempers are subdued, blessing us with the companionship of great thoughts. In the light and beauty of this good world-house, strengthen our aspirations and make real to our souls the higher vision. "Our Father who are in heaven, hallowed be Thy name." So long as we revere Thy holy name, our homes will be pure and the genius of our Republic be sacred.

Blessed Lord, we wait at the altar of prayer by a common impulse. Our hearts are touched by the sudden death of an honored Member, whose character and fidelity to high purpose endeared him to his colleagues. Comfort Thou the devoted companion of the years and care for the two dear boys that they may be kept in the embrace of Thy fatherly love. In our dear Redeemer's name. Amen.

Mr. DOUGHTON. Mr. Speaker, it becomes my sad duty to announce to the House the tragic and untimely death at Mount Airy, N. C., his home, of ALONZO D. FOLGER, a Representative in Congress from the Fifth Congressional District of North Carolina. He was fatally injured in an

accident in his home town early yesterday morning and passed away yesterday evening.

His untimely death has shocked and saddened his legion of friends in all walks of life, especially in his home State, and has brought to a tragic end a most useful and faithful career.

The people of North Carolina, his home State, and of his district, loved and trusted Mr. FOLGER as they did few men. All who had the opportunity to know his many high qualities admired and respected him, not only as a faithful public servant, but as a gentleman and a true friend.

I know that I speak the sentiment that is universally shared by all—that in his death the State of North Carolina, the Nation, and the House has lost not only a friend but one who gave unstintingly of his ability and energies to further improve the lot of his fellow man. LON FOLGER was beloved by all and we shall greatly miss him.

I know I voice the sentiment of my colleagues when I extend to his widow and family the profound sympathy of the House of Representatives, for we all feel a deep sorrow in the tragic passing of one we highly respected, greatly admired, and dearly loved.

Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the resolution.

The Clerk read the resolution (H. Res. 192), as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ALONZO D. FOLGER, a Representative from the State of North Carolina.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair appoints as members of the funeral committee the following Members of the House: Mr. Doughton, Mr. Weaver, Mr. Kerr, and Mr. Clark.

The Clerk will report the further resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to; accordingly (at 12 o'clock and 13 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, May 2, 1941, at 12 o'clock noon.

FRIDAY, *May 2, 1941.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Baldridge, one of its clerks, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. ALONZO DILLARD FOLGER, late a Representative from the State of North Carolina.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, the Senate do now adjourn until Monday next.

The message also announced that pursuant to the provisions of the above resolution the Presiding Officer had appointed Mr. Bailey and Mr. Reynolds members of said committee on the part of the Senate.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

THURSDAY, *May 1, 1941.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Calloway, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. ALONZO D. FOLGER, late a Representative from the State of North Carolina, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The message informed the Senate that, pursuant to the provisions of the foregoing resolutions, the Speaker had appointed Mr. Doughton, Mr. Weaver, Mr. Kerr, and Mr. Clark members of a committee, to join with such Members of the Senate as may be appointed, to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

The PRESIDING OFFICER laid before the Senate a resolution (H. Res. 192) from the House of Representatives, which was read, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
May 1, 1941.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ALONZO D. FOLGER, a Representative from the State of North Carolina.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. BAILEY. Mr. President, in connection with the lamentable news conveyed to us by the message from the House of Representatives, I send to the desk a resolution,

which I ask to have read, and for which I ask present consideration.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 108) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. ALONZO DILLARD FOLGER, late a Representative from the State of North Carolina.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. BAILEY. Mr. President, let me say that I deeply regret that I am unable to serve as one of the committee from the Senate to attend the funeral of the late Representative FOLGER. We are engaged in hearings on the ship-requisitioning bill, and we are under the necessity of pressing those hearings with a view to the final determination of the attitude of the committee in order that we may report back to the Senate at the earliest possible opportunity. So I ask that someone other than myself be designated as one of the two Senators.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair will announce the appointment of the committee at a later time.

Mr. BAILEY. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate do now adjourn until 12 o'clock noon on Monday next.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 1 o'clock and 43 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Monday, May 5, 1941, at 12 o'clock meridian.

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Memorial services held in the main

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